

Life at the Top Chapter 666

“Mr. Hampton, come in and look at this at once! The contract that will cause serious harm to the interests of the company is being signed over here just like I told you!”

Jonathan Lang’s voice rang out from the entrance.

As soon as he finished speaking, a large group of people barged into the meeting room.

Everyone immediately looked at Jasper, who was suspected of colluding with members of the company in order to undermine them.

Conversely, nobody paid attention to Sylphie, who stood with her back facing the door.

Jasper did not expect this sudden incident at all.

He raised his eyes. He instantly understood that Jonathan was behind everything once he met his vicious, but joyous gaze.

Meeting Jasper’s gaze, Jonathan spoke up with a cheerful expression etched across his face. “Jasper Laine, how dare you lie to me and tell me that you don’t know Ms. Sylphie? If you don’t know her, why would she stand up for you?” He questioned.

“I’ll make you pay for lying to me!”

“Don’t assume that you can disregard me just because you have Ms. Sylphie on your side. Today, I’ll show you that one sentence from me can bring your wonderful deal crashing down!”

“Why are you so concerned about the relationship between Sylphie Lang and me? I have to wonder, what’s the relationship between the two of you?” Jasper asked calmly.

Jonathan was taken aback by Jasper’s question. He soon realized that everyone else from the company was also attentively waiting his reply.

Right then, a thought surged into his heart and pervaded his mind.

If he told everyone that he was Ms. Sylphie’s boyfriend, given her proud and haughty personality, it was likely that Ms. Sylphie would not refute him or clarify the truth behind the matter.

It was even possible that the public clamor would confound things such that even Ms. Sylphie would gradually loosen up over time.

This thought spread through his mind like parasitic vines. Excitement bloomed within him at once.

“Hmph, my relationship with Sylphie is beyond your imagination. It’s just that we’ve never gone public about it!” Jonathan said loudly.

After he spoke, everyone stared at him in shock. Minister Hampton, who had been acting all high and mighty just a moment ago, looked at him in disbelief as well.

Initially, Jonathan Lang was simply Emerson Lang’s nephew. Although Emerson was the group president, at the end of the day, he was still just a high-ranking employee. Having said that, things would take an interesting turn if Jonathan and Ms. Sylphie turned out to be dating.

Could Jonathan Lang become the future son-in-law of Sentel Corporation?

The shock and reverence in everyone’s gazes caused an intense sense of pride to wash over Jonathan.

Right then, Jonathan felt like he had really become the son-in-law of Sentel Corporation. He pointed a finger at Jasper and spoke arrogantly, “He’s the one who has colluded with executive members of the company. He’s trying to buy the patent at a low price. Seize him right now!”

“Is this how Sentel Corporation treats its clients?” Jasper shouted out suddenly. He faced the large group of people led by Mr. Hampton without a trace of fear.

“I have reached an agreement with Mr. Emerson, and I have signed a contract of intent as well. I have also paid a deposit of 10 million US dollars to Sentel Corporation.

“It’s now time for us to sign the formal agreement, but you’re spouting ridiculous nonsense about internal and external collusion. Is Sentel Corporation not afraid that they will become a laughing stock after this news gets out?”

Mr. Hampton furrowed his brows as soon as Jasper finished speaking.

That was because Jasper’s argument had hit the nail right on the head.

For a multinational company like Sentel Corporation, they did not really care if they earned 10 million or 100 million US dollars.

They only truly cared about the issue of creditability.

Life at the Top Chapter 667

If new about this got out, Sentel Corporation’s reputation would be tainted.

A major incident like this would cause the executives to be outraged.

“That’s bullsh*t!” Jonathan yelled out in anger once he realized that Jasper was about to make his way out of the trap that he had tried so hard to set up.

“The patent for the MP3 is worth at least 50 million US dollars. You’re buying it at a price of 20 million US dollars. What is this if it isn’t a collusion between internal staff and an outsider?”

Jasper glanced at Jonathan and replied in a calm and collected voice. “I discussed this deal with your uncle, Mr. Emerson Lang. Do you mean to say that your uncle is the person that is colluding with me?”

Jonathan’s expression changed. Although he wanted to put an end to Jasper Laine, that did not mean that he dared to involve his uncle in the matter.

“Of course, my uncle wouldn’t collude with a figure of low importance like you. You must have deceived him with your sly words!” Jonathan yelled. He glared at Jasper with a sneer spread across his face.

“Furthermore, you can’t change the fact that you bought a patent that is worth 50 million US dollars at the price of 20 million US dollars regardless of the excuse you try to draft up. Sentel Corporation would never do business at a loss.”

Jonathan looked at Jasper proudly. “If you want to try to win a bargain, you’ll have to wait till your next life. With me around, don’t even think of taking advantage of us. People like you are always like this. You’re filthy poor, undeveloped, and completely rotten,” he shouted.

“You must apologize for insulting us,” Jasper said in an even tone.

Jonathan scoffed. Just as he was about to say something back, Jasper continued speaking, “Since you guys intend to back out on this contract, there’s nothing more I will say. I can give up on it, but you guys will have to pay me 20 million US dollars in compensation as per the conditions of the contract of intent that we’ve previously signed.

“If you refuse, I wouldn’t mind raising an international lawsuit against you.”

There was a vexed expression on Mr. Hampton’s face. First off, the group president was involved in this incident. If things went south, the company would face a huge loss.

He was simply a small department head that was in charge of overlooking issues regarding the company’s integrity. He did not dare to get involved in major issues that involved the group president and the company’s reputation.

Meanwhile, Jonathan gritted his teeth without saying a single word. He could not care about anything else right now. The only thing he knew was that he just had to destroy Jasper Laine’s deal.

Although he did not personally benefit much from this, he just wanted to see Jasper suffer.

Such was the mentality of a villain like him.

At that moment, Sylphie, whom nobody had noticed, put down the folder. She turned around to speak.

“I agreed to sign the contract.”

Sylphie Lang’s voice instantly attracted everyone’s attention.

Mr. Hampton and Jonathan widened their eyes and found themselves at a loss of words when they saw Sylphie. It was as if they had just seen a ghost.

Nobody expected the princess of Sentel Corporation to appear here.

Jonathan’s heart lurched instantly. His instincts told him that something bad was coming his way.

As expected, Sylphie's gaze landed on him immediately.

Her gaze was as icy as a glacier. It made Jonathan feel like he was in a cavern made of ice.

"Naturally, I don't have any official duties in the company. However, I will report this incident to my father. Having said that, I reckon I still have a say in a deal worth 20 million US dollars, right?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Mr. Hampton immediately nodded and backed down. "Why are you here, Ms. Sylphie? I think this is all just a misunderstanding. It's just a misunderstanding," he said.

Sylphie did not even spare a glance at Mr. Hampton, who was sweating profusely. Instead, she turned around to look at Jasper as a radiant smile formed across her lips. "There won't be a need to file for a lawsuit if we just sign the contract now, right?" She asked.

By then, Jasper had managed to get a grasp of the situation. The beautiful woman before him seemed to have a terrifying identity. There was no way she was just a simple office clerk charged with the signing of contracts.

Life at the Top Chapter 668

"Let's introduce ourselves once again. Nice to meet you, I'm Sylphie Lang. I'm Anna Law's best friend," Sylphie said, extending her hand to Jasper with a gracious demeanor.

Jasper understood everything immediately.

That was right. Only the highly-regarded princess of Sentel Corporation had the courage and ability to come up with a final decision at a time like this.

Jasper shook hands with Sylphie with a bitter smile etched across his face. "Ms. Lang, we're meeting each other under such unique circumstances," he said.

"To be honest, I only came over because I was curious about the man that managed to steal Anna Law's heart. Because of this, I had to come here under another identity. I hope you don't mind," Sylphie said sincerely.

Jasper waved his hand and replied, "It's all good, I don't mind. However, this..."

When Jasper said this, Sylphie turned around to face Mr. Hampton and the others. "What are you lot standing there for? Are my words falling on deaf ears?" She asked.

Mr. Hampton and the others left the room immediately.

"Wait right there."

Just as Jonathan, whose emotions were beyond conflicted, was about to escape the scene of the crime, Jasper stopped him from leaving.

Jonathan turned around to glare at Jasper. "What do you want?"

"Aren't you Ms. Lang's boyfriend? Weren't you extremely concerned about our relationship? Ms. Lang is here right now. Why don't you clarify things once and for all?" Jasper asked matter-of-factly.

Upon hearing what he said, Jonathan, who was already flustered, turned pale immediately.

He had been blinded by his anger earlier. He had told everyone that he was extremely close to Sylphie, and she had heard everything that he had said. He had been thinking of how to rescue the situation when Jasper Laine suddenly decided to hit him where it hurts. Jonathan was immediately overcome with an extreme sense of unease.

“Why didn’t I know that I have a boyfriend like you?” Sylphie asked in a frigid tone.

Jonathan decided to just bite the bullet. “Ms. Lang, please don’t misunderstand. I never said that I was your boyfriend...” he said awkwardly.

“You simply said that we share a close relationship, and that we’ve never told the public about it. Isn’t that right?” Sylphie interjected with a cold sneer.

Jonathan’s complexion turned ashen. He did not dare to continue trying to salvage the matter at all.

“Jonathan Lang,” Sylphie called out his name in a calm and even tone.

Jonathan shivered. He looked at Sylphie instinctively.

“I don’t want to see you anymore. Do you understand me?”

Jonathan turned as white as a sheet. He knelt down on the ground and wailed out loud. “Please forgive me, Ms. Lang. I didn’t do it intentionally. Regardless of everything else, I did it just for the benefit of the company...”

“Also,” Sylphie added, ignoring his tearful expression and wails of despair. “I wish to see you apologize for your disrespectful behavior toward Mr. Laine,” she said.

Jasper glanced at Jonathan and added in a calm voice, “I told you that you’d have to apologize for what you said to me.”

Jonathan was trembling all over as flames of fury blazed within him. At the moment, he wished that he could skin Jasper alive.

If looks could kill, Jasper would have been dead many times over.

However, Jonathan had no choice but to suppress his vicious thoughts and resentment.

Instead, he took in a deep breath and lowered his head toward Jasper. "I'm sorry," he said softly.

"I didn't hear you," Jasper remarked.

Jonathan raised his head suddenly. "I told you I'm sorry!" He roared out forcefully.

"You didn't say it with a sincere attitude," Jasper responded with an unchanging expression.

Jonathan glared at Jasper hatefully. "You b*stard, don't go overboard!"

"You'd have to apologize for what you just said as well," Jasper added calmly.

Crack, crack, crack...

Jonathan gritted his teeth in anger, the sound of his teeth grinding against each other resonated around the room.

He wanted to leave the room and slam the door shut, but Sylphie Lang's cold, piercing gaze rendered him motionless.

He knew Sylphie's attitude and temperament well. If he left like this right now, she had a hundred ways to torment him for the rest of his life. Because of this, he did not dare to take the risk of invoking her punishment.

"I'm sorry. I'm apologizing to you right now!" Jonathan said. It was useless for him to struggle, so he had no choice but to surrender to Jasper.

"Are you satisfied? If you aren't, I can make him apologize to you for the entire day," Sylphie told Jasper.

“Let him go,” Jasper said.

“Did you hear what he said? He asked you to leave,” Sylphie told Jonathan.

Feeling like a dog that was being ordered around, Jonathan clenched his fists tightly in anger. Then, he turned around and left the room without uttering a single word.

As soon as he opened the door, he ran into Emerson Lang, who had been rushing over to the meeting room.

After realizing that he had bumped into Jonathan, Emerson slapped him harshly across the face in an intense burst of rage.

Jonathan, who was yet to get recompose himself after bumping into Emerson, got hit across the face at once.

He clutched his face and stared at Emerson with bloodshot eyes. “Uncle, why did you hit me?” He shouted.

“Didn’t you report me for colluding with outsiders? Am I not allowed to hit you for that?” Emerson asked. He was so angry that he suddenly burst into laughter.

Jonathan suppressed the rage in his heart and tried to explain himself. “Uncle, I didn’t mean to do that, I...”

“That’s enough,” Emerson said coldly. He frowned and turned away from him. He did not want to spare him another glance. “From now on, don’t call me your uncle ever again. I can’t bear the weight of it any longer,” he said.

After saying this, he rushed into the meeting room without even looking back at Jonathan, who simply stared into space blankly.

When the door of the meeting room slammed shut. Jonathan could finally express his burning hatred.

He raised his hand and swiftly punched the wall. A loud sound rang out as the skin around his knuckles tore apart.

However, he could not feel the pain at all. "Jasper Laine, just you wait! Just you wait!" He roared in a low voice, his face twisted in fury.

.....

At that moment, the atmosphere in the meeting room was calm and tranquil.

"I'm so sorry, Mr. Laine. Jonathan Lang, that b*stard, caused so much trouble for the both of you, Mr. Laine and Ms. Lang."

Emerson explained. He was sweating profusely.

At the same time, Emerson casted occasional glances at Sylphie.

After all, Jasper did not mean much to Emerson. However, Sylphie Lang's attitude determined how his future would look.

As a senior executive, he would be tormented if he was involved in a dispute with the Langs' darling daughter.

"Mr. Emerson, I think that it is necessary for the company to reconsider Jonathan Lang's position as a branch president," Sylphie said solemnly.

Emerson immediately understood what Sylphie was implying. He nodded and said, "Yes, I agree. From this incident, I can see that his abilities are inadequate for his current position. I will consider reshuffling his work."

"That's great. You can leave now," Sylphie said.

Emerson glanced at Sylphie's expression cautiously and saw that she did not seem angry. After that, he bid the both of them farewell and left the meeting room.

After the matter ended, Sylphie handed the contract over to Jasper with a cheery smile across her face. "Let's get back to the matter that we didn't manage to finish just now," she said.

Life at the Top Chapter 669

An odd expression formed on Jasper's face after he registered her words.

No matter how he interpreted her words, they still sounded extremely misleading.

However, Jasper did not spend too much time pondering it as he swiftly signed his name on the contract. After that, he pulled out a check for 10 million US dollars and handed it to Sylphie.

"Thank you for your help, Ms. Lang. This deal wouldn't have been possible without you," Jasper said sincerely.

Without even looking at the check, Sylphie handed the folder containing the patent documents over to Jasper. "It's alright, I just did a small favor for Anna," she said with a cheery smile.

"How do you know Anna?"

"It was by sheer coincidence," Jasper said as he explained to Sylphie about how he had gotten to know Anna.

“You’re quite a bold one. Back then, Anna’s father definitely wouldn’t pay any attention to you. How dare you brag about yourself in front of him?” Sylphie said, a hint of interest in her voice.

“There’s nothing fundamentally different about the two of us. Firstly, we’re both humans. Secondly, we’re both businessmen. He’s undoubtedly a prominent businessman whereas I can only be considered a small businessman, however, this doesn’t mean that I can’t come up with something that he needs.

“In fact, we’re both working together happily now. We both take what we need, and we mutually benefit from our collaborative work,” Jasper said with a smile.

Sylphie nodded in an understanding manner. “You’re different from the others. You carry yourself with confidence, and this gives you a type of charisma that can’t be found in ordinary people,” she said.

“Is that a compliment?” Jasper asked.

“Of course,” Sylphie said with a faint smile.

Jasper bid Sylphie farewell after chatting with her for around half an hour. It was almost time for them to get off work.

Sylphie did not ask him to stay either. She simply watched him leave after they exchanged their contact numbers.

After Jasper left, Sylphie took out her phone and made a call.

“Anna Law, I met your man today.”

“I knew you couldn’t resist. How is he? He’s not bad, right?” Anna’s voice rang out from the other end of the phone.

Leaning comfortably on the chair, Sylphie casually played with the check in her hand. She suddenly chuckled after looking at the intricate scrawl of Jasper's signature on the check.

"Why are you laughing?" Anna asked curiously.

"Its' nothing. I just thought of something interesting."

Anna immediately became alert. "I took a fancy to him first, so don't snatch him from me. I already have a headache right now," she said.

"Oh, is the high and mighty Ms. Law afraid that someone will steal her man? Don't worry, I'm not interested in men or women. I just want to focus on my career."

...

After leaving Sentel Corporation, Jasper went to look for Damond Golding once again. He then obtained the authorization certificate for the patent upgrade under Damond's devious gaze.

Although there were several obstacles, everything eventually ended smoothly.

Jasper knew that it was time to return to Somerland as he held the two patent documents in his hands.

His trip to Coreana could be considered a complete success.

After returning to the hotel, Jasper and Jack both filed into the room at the same time.

"How were things today, Jack?"

Looking at the dark expression on Jack's face, Jasper knew that things must not have gone very smoothly.

However, Jasper had not expected him to get everything done on the first try either. Purchasing a game was different from purchasing a patent, as it involved many more moving parts. This was also the reason why Jasper had allocated this task to Jack.

In the future, Sena's main focus would be online gaming. Thus, Jack had to begin dabbling in this industry as soon as possible.

Jack let out a tired hum in response. He then sighed deeply. "After these Coreanans found out that I was from Somerland, they acted beyond haughtily. They had no sincere intention to discuss business with me. Besides suggesting a colossal price, they also proposed a whole bunch of harsh requirements," he grumbled.

"I told them that they were being insincere. Guess what they told me in response?"

"They told me that Somerland is a poor and backward country. Businessmen from Somerland are mostly scammers, and that we can't even afford their games."

Jack tugged on the tie wrapped around his collar in rage. "These Coreanans are really mad," he remarked.

Jasper laughed as he patted Jack's shoulder. "That's normal. Plenty of people from overseas still think that we are a backward and undeveloped country. Their impression of us will gradually change over time," he said.

"People will only look upon you with reverence after you grow stronger. Discrimination like this will change in the future."

Jack continued to complain distastefully, “I’ve never even been subject to such obvious discrimination during my time at Weresoft. What should we do now, Mr. Laine? Should I go there again tomorrow?”

“You need to go there again,” Jasper said, nodding his head with determination.

“The more they look down upon us, the more determined we must be to accomplish our goals. With regards to their harsh requirements, agree to them if they aren’t too unreasonable. One day, they will realize how powerful we are.”

Jack nodded and said, “Alright, I’ll approach them again tomorrow. However, today hasn’t been completely fruitless either. At the very least, they seem to have the intention of selling the game. They’re just yet to find a suitable buyer.”

“If you manage to buy the game, don’t forget about the agency rights as the agency rights are still firmly in their hands. This means we will be subject to their control regarding the production of future game version updates. Most importantly, they will definitely try to compete with us for it after they witness the huge profitability within Somerland.

“Therefore, be sure to purchase this game in its entirety. This is an important task, and it must be handled properly. I can only leave it to you.”

“Don’t worry, Mr. Laine. I will definitely complete this task,” Jack reaffirmed solemnly in response to hearing Jasper’s trust in him.

“That’s good. I’ll be returning to Somerland tomorrow. Stay here and deal with this matter, and come back after the deal has been completed,” Jasper said.

...

Jasper’s current main priority was to finalize the MP3 production line, and then start the production and sales in Somerland.

After handing all the remaining tasks to Jack, Jasper took a flight back to Somerland in the afternoon of the next day.

While Jasper boarded the plane, Jonathan Lang walked out of the company despondently.

Half an hour earlier, he had received a notification from the company. He had been relieved from his position as the branch president, and would be transferred to another company as a sales manager.

The drastic demotion in his career caused his resentment toward Jasper to grow even stronger.

As soon as Jonathan got in the car and left the company, he received a phone call from one of his close associates.

“Boss, I found out that Jasper Laine has already took a plane back to Somerland. I’ve also found all the information regarding his company over there. Shall I send it to you later?”

Jonathan’s expression grew lighter after receiving the news. “Send it to me. Heh, does he think that I won’t be able to do anything to him after he goes back to Somerland? There are plenty of people in that country who want to get on my good side. I can put an end to him by conspiring with the people there!”

Life at the Top Chapter 670

Meanwhile, Jasper had no idea that Jonathan was doing so many things behind his back.

After a four-hour flight, Jasper finally arrived at Reed City.

Upon arriving in Somerland, Jasper took in a deep breath of the air in Reed City. Although the air was not fresh, at least he was back in his home country; It still felt much better than being in a foreign place.

Reed City was located right next to Cavern City. Therefore, it benefited from Cavern City's development. Reed City would develop rapidly in the future, and it would even go on to produce 15% of the world's electronic products.

However, at that point in time, Reed City was still deserted and barren. It was a major contrast from the lively and bustling city that it would become in the future.

Julian, who had followed Jasper back, gazed at the large fields covering Reed City as he drove the rented car. "Jasper, are you really going to build the MP3 factory here?" He asked him curiously.

Jasper chuckled. "Why? Do you think that's a bad idea?"

Julian shook his head and said, "Of course I can't tell. However, this place doesn't seem very different from other places."

Jasper could not tell Julian that Reed City would become the top production hub for electronic products in Somerland, and in the world. At the peak of its powers, nine out of ten people in Reed City consisted of migrant workers.

Meanwhile, he was taking advantage of his rebirth by building the first physical factory under JW here. This was a huge bargain.

The land here would become extremely pricey in the future. However, it was now selling on a buy one, get one free basis.

When the Reed City Government discovered that he was going to invest in the city by building a factory here, they tripped over their own feet thanking him.

"I think that this area will develop greatly in the future," Jasper remarked while he stared at the barren fields outside the car window.

After arriving at the city hall, the general manager of the state-owned company responsible for land transfer came out to greet Jasper.

He greeted him extremely passionately.

“Mr. Laine, we’ve been waiting for your arrival for ages. You’re finally here,” Chad Wright said as he welcomed Jasper into his office with a smile on his face. He then served Jasper a cup of tea.

Chad’s eyes shone as he looked at Jasper. He could not help it. Although he was the general manager of the company, Reed City was still extremely underdeveloped. There was nothing that could attract the attention of investors to the city. As a result of this, the lives of the people in Reed City had not been exactly easy.

After the God of prosperity finally blessed them with the appearance of Jasper Laine, Chad naturally had to fawn over him.

“You’re being way too courteous, Mr. Wright. We’ve talked through the phone before. Have you guys come to a decision regarding the piece of land that I proposed purchasing back then?” Jasper asked with a chuckle after he sat down.

An awkward expression formed on Chad’s face. “Well, about this... you’re someone that understands how the industry works, Mr. Laine. Therefore, I’ll tell you about it directly,” he said.

After hearing Chad say this, Jasper’s smile gradually vanished.

He knew that there had to be a problem with the deal.

As he expected, Chad proceeded to tell him something that made him extremely displeased.

“Initially, we were extremely willing to sell the riverside plot that had captured your attention, but the size of land that you have requested is simply too large. We

need some time to discuss it. At first, things like this could have been disregarded as everyone had voted in favor of selling it to you.

“However, I don’t know what happened after that. After the news about the deal got out, a local company in Reed City also notified us with their intention of purchasing the same plot of land. The other company has been extremely active within the industry lately, so it’s hard for us to finalize the deal whilst ignoring them.”